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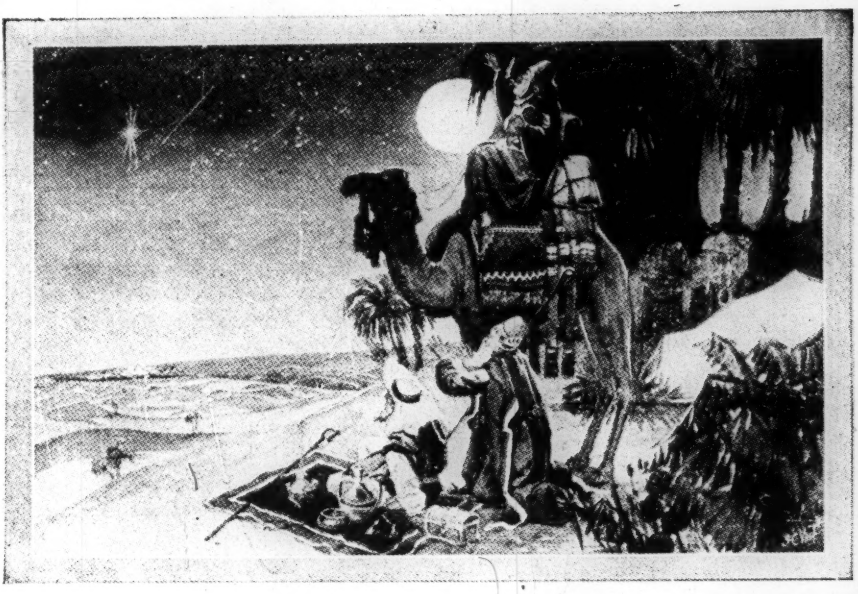
THE EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD



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The
EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD

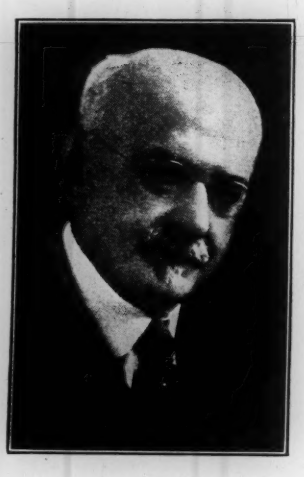
Published Bi-monthly by the American-European Fellowship
for Christian Oneness and Evangelization
15 Philipse Place Yonkers 3, N. Y.

VOL. XXVI
No. 6

NORMAN J. SMITH, Editor

NOV. - DEC.
1945

. . . In Memoriam . . .



Arno Clemens Gaebelein
Pastor - Teacher - Author

The Rev. Dr. Arno Clemens Gaebelein, clergyman, editor and author, died Christmas day after a long illness at his home, 229 East Sidney Avenue, Mount Vernon, N. Y. For more than fifty years he had been editor of "Our Hope," a monthly Bible-study magazine, which he founded.

Born in Germany, Dr. Gaebelein came to this country at the age of 18, and was ordained to the Methodist ministry in 1885. He held pastorates in Baltimore, New York and Hoboken, N. J., and from 1894 to 1899 was superintendent of the Hope of Israel Mission in connection with the New York City Mission.

During his long career Dr. Gaebelein wrote more than sixty books on religious subjects. He had been a special lecturer at the Evangelical Theological College in Dallas, Tex., and was a vice president of the Stony Brook (L. I.) School for Boys. He was president of the American-European Fellowship and a member of the Pi Gamma Mu fraternity.

Dr. Gaebelein was well known as a lecturer on Bible subjects and had been intimately connected with the growth of Stony Brook as a conference ground.

Surviving are three sons, Paul W. Gaebelein of Pasadena, Calif.; Arnold W. of Mount Vernon and Frank E. of Stony Brook.

Reentered as second class mattter September 7, 1945, at the Post Office at Yonkers, N. Y., under the act of March 3, 1879. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Act of February 28, 1925. Subscription price, 50c per year. Canada and foreign, 75c.

DID YOU HAVE A BLESSED CHRISTMAS?

TABITHA

It must have been wonderful for the boys coming home again, into our own land, with no war, no torture, no suffering for lack of food. Many must have thanked the Lord for His goodness and mercy. Yes, it's fine to be at home again, with those we love!

Here is a lovely girl who asked if her father and mother were coming home for Christmas. We told most of our praying friends about it just as the September-October magazine went into the mails. The special letters brought a fair response, possibly 50% of what was really needed to place Mr. and Mrs. Lukesh back on the Czechoslovakian Mission field, where they had served the Lord faithfully for sixteen years with no thought of taking a vacation. They were able to escape just a day and a half before the enemy captured the country. But not so Tabitha. She went safely through the war under the protecting care of the Lord.

When the war ended and peace (?) came again, with the privilege of writing to her father and mother in America, was it any wonder that her first question was: "Dear Dad and Mother: Are you coming home for Christmas?" The answer had to be: "No, daughter. There were not enough praying and contributing friends in America to make it possible. We will have to stay up here in Northern Minnesota, working in the snow and cold among the Czechoslovakian settlers who are carving out homes for themselves in this free country. No, we cannot come to you, and neither can you come to us, for the United States must bring home its fighting armies first and then repatriate the many Americans caught in Europe by the war."

So the many chartered boats return to Europe for fresh cargoes, carrying few passengers and much freight. Lots of vacant cabins; plenty of passenger space, but prayers and gifts and official sanction for the journey were lacking. We must wait with patience for the Lord to answer our prayers.

The new names and addresses that were asked for in the blank lines at the bottom of the subscription blanks, the "suggested prospective members" which would have enabled us to present this cause to other hundreds or even thousands? How about them? Comparatively few thought of our request in this busy world of today, and so we will have to creep along, when we might have been running ahead in our efforts to return two more Missionaries to their fields;—to send this loving father and mother home for Christmas. No, Tabitha. They could not come.

P.S.—Possibly the end of January will find Rev. and Mrs. Lukesh on their way; that is, if the gifts continue and the passports are granted according to request.

THE PRAYER PARTNERSHIP

We have no more sacred duty in our connection with the American-European Fellowship and "The European Harvest Field" than to keep our Prayer Partners fully aware of conditions on the Mission Fields where our fellow-workers serve the Lord. We must also speak frankly and earnestly regarding the needs of the Missionaries themselves. There is no demand that you shall thus serve; neither do we wish you to demand of the Lord gifts that may not be in accord with His will. Our usual request of the Lord is that He will protect and provide for those who serve Him faithfully, and that He will continue to use these workers in His service.

It is surely true that God knows all our needs and those of our fellow-servants around the world before we repeat them in our prayers and before we ask for those things which seem to us to be necessary. But one cannot forget that when the Son of God came into contact with men on the earth, He spent all night in prayer. I believe it was for those with whom He mingled that He prayed, far more than for Himself. His disciples saw His power; they realized His great wisdom, knowledge and understanding. These things they do not seem to have asked Him for, but their appeal was: "Lord, teach us to pray."

There follows a simple recital of the names of friends whom some of us have known and loved for years, and joined with the names you will find what seem to be the present needs and opportunities and necessities of these fellow-servants. Partnerships are offered, too, and investments are in the catalogue,—not for sale to the highest bidder, but free for your own decision. Make your choice among these offerings, and then, as the disciples of old, "*Lord, teach us to pray!*"

John Kovalchuk. Perhaps it is true that Soviet Russia's controlling powers have no liking for ministers of the Gospel, missionaries or prayer partners. But the people are not forbidden to worship God or to pray. Think of the great Russian settlements in Argentina, Uruguay, Paraguay and other South American countries. They are begging this Missionary to come to them with his God-given messages of spirit and truth. The calls are taxing his time, his physical strength and even his spiritual powers. He is praying for helpers, for Missionaries and pastors who know the Russian language. Will you join our brother in his praying? Lord, teach us to pray.

Dr. James Juk. Think of this Brother, right in the midst of one of the great masses of Russian refugees and would-be settlers, of Arabs who have long occupied the "Promised Land," and of "God's people." Day after day, from morning until night, one after another singly, in groups in the waiting room, and in the auditorium, they are before Dr. Juk and learned Bible scholars whom he has invited to speak and teach and preach. The records show 15,000 to 16,000 or more patients, most of them facing Dr. Juk personally, under examination, undergoing his prescribed treatments or submitting to the skilled hand of this surgeon who knows that Jesus Christ is the Messiah! He tells them so, and they must listen, too. That is the price they pay. But what of the future of this wonderful testimony? The place is called a "Clinic" and a "Mission." Did you ever think that God might want a "Hospital" and a "Tabernacle" in this place, the sea port of Jerusalem? Lord, **teach us to pray!**

Jean Rhode. This sister had violent experiences in Europe, in the midst of a people who "plundered and robbed wherever and whenever possible. Fences being torn down for fuel; dogs guarding the place poisoned, fruit trees broken down, vegetables dug out of the garden. Armed robber bands appeared on the place; the small group of women and children were helpless." And this sister was with Grace Mott when she was murdered in the city of Warsaw. Her pen tells us that "there was no protection whatever, except the protection received from God in

answer to prayer. It was there we learned to walk by faith." We have a picture of this sister with a group of dear little ones "who know the Lord," and there is a smile of joy in the Lord on her face. That was before World War No. 2. Then one might suppose she would quit and find an easier task. No! Many are the Jews she meets face to face in Southern Florida, where there are thousands within reach. Her message is always the testimony that Jesus Christ is the Messiah. I am quite certain that more prayer partners could aid this sister in her quiet, friendly personal ministry, and some will gladly see that a few more dollars are added to support the work in this part of the field. "Brethren, sisters; let us pray!"

Jane Haley. Home again, after going through trials and suffering almost more than the body and mind could bear. Unconscious for 12 days; given up as a hopeless case. The driver of the British truck which jumped the curb at full speed, partly realizing what he had done, hid in an orange grove all night, and in the morning came back to camp and reported: "Major, last night I killed a white woman!" That was April 3 of this year. But the Lord is good, and Jane came home on the SS. "Kungsholm," under the care of the ship's doctor. Detroit is her home, and there she has passed a time of examinations and treatments in a great hospital, with a fine physician and a skilled surgeon using their knowledge in her behalf. Fractured skulls and broken limbs and shocked physical systems do not recover so speedily, do they? Home from Palestine after six years of service, this graduate of Moody Bible Institute and two hospitals, this Nurse and Missionary would like to resume service where the Lord leads. What would you do in such a case? Pray?

Fred Stettler. "The vision of Isaiah the son of Amoz, which he saw concerning Judah and Jerusalem." "The burden of Babylon, which Isaiah the son of Amoz did see." Today I shall write, "The vision of Brother Stettler, which he saw concerning Eastern Europe; the burden of the people which he did see." His letter, presented on another page, is worth reading. The partnership he offers is recommended for prayerful consideration. He has seen the beautifully bound and ornamented literature of the east, the finely translated books of the religions coming out of India and Arabia, to be put into the hands of the millions of Eastern Europe, while the sound evangelical bodies had nothing in hand to offer because there was no united effort and no direction to their efforts. He writes that "it often grieved and troubled me." This faithful man of God has seen the remedy,—a system of carefully selected and plainly printed tracts in the language of every people occupying Eastern Europe. Thousands of copies of a few of the finest Scripture passages and spiritual messages printed on the continent and sown like good seed on fertile soil; then the prayer of faith as the sowing comes to fruition in the hearts and minds of the people. It is a tremendous undertaking, and yet, clearly enough, within easy reach of the Prayer Partners. It requires a carefully chosen, doctrinally sound tract, the gift of fifty dollars or so,—and prayer. Read John Kovalchuk's letter. The partnership is already established among thousands in South America. The vision of Fred Stettler has been tested there, even among the peoples of Eastern Europe. It works; it is bearing fruit!

Tordis Christoffersen. To speak frankly and shortly, How much can the physical body stand, and when will the Lord deem it best to exchange suffering and tribulation, hunger and cold and exposure, for a warm room and the food of which our sister is worthy? I had thought that with the food and medicines and shoes and clothing which have been sent over to her, and what money it seemed she could use, that the Lord's faithful servant was past the awful years of her trial. But her letter of November 24 tells of a cold room, a leaky roof, frost-covered walls, and a cough she has been fighting for over a month!!!! I cabled "orders" for a heated room and the best of food immediately, but these are hard to find. We tried to negotiate for a few months' stay in the United States, but the authorities

recited that returning soldiers and then repatriating citizens must come first. "There are invitations from other towns, and even other lands, and as I have not seen my family for more than six years, and one of my sisters is ill,—I am wondering if it can be the will of God that I go to Denmark for the two coldest winter months." Let us see what prayer will do for our devoted sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lukesh. Study the faces of the three members of this family. Would you like to be separated from your father and mother for six years? These parents have labored for the Lord patiently and fruitfully since being driven from their mission field in Czechoslovakia. Sixteen years they labored there, and six more in Northern Minnesota among settlers of the same nationality. Perhaps my answer to Tabitha's question, "Are you coming home for Christmas?" may seem to indicate lack of patience. Forgive me for the strong language, but my appeal in behalf of Mr. and Mrs. Lukesh ended with the words, "This is a serious emergency letter, and we have faith there will be a prompt and sufficient reply." "Sufficient."—that is the word. There have been gifts, many of them, sent promptly; some with haste, but we do not yet measure up to that word "sufficient." We must think of their future on the Mission field. Missionaries must be clothed; they must have food and a comfortable place in which to lie down at night. How many readers of the appeal letter have remembered all the needs of these two faithful servants of the Lord? "Lord, teach us to pray!" And may I repeat at the end of all these offers of Prayer Partnerships the words of John Bunyan: "In prayer it is better to have a heart without words than words without a heart."

NORMAN J. SMITH.

ON THE MISSION FIELD IN MINNESOTA

Dear Prayer-helpers: Willow River, Minn., October, 1945.

". . . Go after that which is lost, until he find it?" Luke 15:4.

Leaving the "Ninety and Nine" for others to tend, we are out after the "lost sheep," scattered, forgotten. Many experiences are a repetition, but we also meet new situations. "Invited in" at the home of a fanatic, R. C. Slovak, the "lady" had business in the basement, so we had a chance to talk with the daughter, also "well grounded." The daughter-in-law was ironing in the kitchen, and just then her electric cord burned off. While repairing the damage, we had a special approach to the two young women. They were defending Peter the "Rock," but we gave them his own word about it. That was evidently going too far for the ignorant mother, listening in, from below, so she made an end to our witnessing. We regretted having to leave, as the girls were becoming interested. "Not entering themselves—they hinder others." What an accounting at the day of Judgment!

Another, almost unbelievable case, is that of a young girl, 19 years old, raised in Omaha and had been working in Duluth and only recently on the farm, where they moved. The Lord had arranged it so that the parents were visiting, so we could see her alone. A heathen could be no more devoid of the knowledge of the Word, a result of two generations of infidelity spread among the Czech people, in contrast to the R.C. idolatry. At least she was willing to listen, having none to interfere. The "Travelog of Christ" proved a fine way of approaching one so ignorant. Also the next morning we had a fine talk together and gave her as much information as she could hold. Pray for a Holy Spirit conviction upon her.

Praise the Lord, in some cases we notice progress, yet experience compels us to go slow with claims of "believing." Real faith will grow, but imaginary claims will fade away in time. Much better to let faith ripen to fruition, than to sanction what has been a mere enthusiasm on the spur of the moment. We want fruit that will stand the test of Eternity.

Rev. and Mrs. Charles Lukesh

We ventured 20 miles beyond the present sphere of activity, into a mining community. Had various experiences, winding up at the bedside of an elderly lady, whom we could cheer up with Bible reading and prayer, really a rare experience. In the next room were two ex-service men, and the wife of one, listening in. Such is our seed sowing, early and late.

Further communication from Czechoslovakia tells us more of the conditions there. Two eggs a month, is bad enough—even now. Our Tabitha deplores the spiritual indifference. "While the bombs were falling, the people cried to God, making all kinds of promises. But now, all is forgotten in a mad rush for dancing and entertainment." We pray the Lord to manifest His will in regard to our going back to the work there, by opening the doors and means for that purpose. Also by arranging the continuation of our testimony here. It takes a genuine pioneer spirit, unhindered by other considerations, having only the "WOE" and "GO" in the heart. There are nearly 700 double page Gospel letters to be sent out monthly, beside the personal work. He knows and is able, according to HIS will.

Continuing with you in prayer fellowship, yours,

MR. & MRS. CHARLES LUKESH.

NOVEMBER LETTER FROM CZECHOSLOVAKIA

November 2, 1945.

Miss Hollas writes:

The present postal inspection is curious. Letters from abroad have to be presented open to the clerk, who will peep into the envelope and ask some curious question, as: "Are you sure the United States is in North America?" Paper is especially hard to get, especially the official size, much of which is used for the various petitions to the authorities. Miss Hollas had put in a good supply of thin paper, on which she was writing the circulating messages from the notes she used to take on sermons she heard me deliver. These she filled in and copied several at a time, and then circulated among the scattered believers and friends. That paper comes in handy now for air mail.

Wearing apparel has to be made to last as long as possible. One friend was waiting two years for a permit to buy a pair of shoes. They can get cloth shoes

European Christian Mission

1101 East 35th Street
Brooklyn 10, New York

December, 1945

Dear Friends,

"Immanuel . . . God with us." How blessed that at our Saviour's birth this glorious truth should have been so clearly set forth: "God with us." God with us in the joys of life and through its trials. God with us at the moment of temptation, with us in the day of tragedy and loss, with us at the moment of death. No wonder the angels rejoiced that night over Bethlehem so long ago, and we who have received the gift rejoice with them.

How we long that bombed-out, ravaged, freezing, famished people in Europe may know of this wondrous gift of God, His own Son offered up for the sins of us all. This season, with all its sacred, joyous meaning, holds no meaning for them who have not yet heard the gospel of Christ. Upon us God has laid the responsibility to tell European millions the glad tidings of salvation through Jesus Christ. May He truly burden our hearts on behalf of the 400,000,000 people in Europe who have not heard the gospel. At this season let us resolve that they shall have more of our help and of our prayers than ever before.

The European Christian Mission thanks all of you whose prayers and support have enabled us to give the bread of life to needy millions in Europe. The Lord is working and souls are saved continually. A missionary writes from Spain that God is opening a new door to him that he may reach several towns where until now no gospel witness was heard. Yes, some in Europe are discovering with joy the meaning of God's gift, but how few are they in comparison with the millions who yet must hear. Pray with us, dear friends, for more missionaries and more funds to speed the evangelization of the great European field. For a good advance in our work in Europe we need at least $75,000. Let us strive more earnestly than ever so that all without Christ in Europe shall hear of Him in this generation.

Yours in behalf of perishing souls,

President

quite readily, but these are not practical for the winter and slush. Possibly in the spring better shoes may be had. Stockings of a kind may be had, but they do not last long.

They succeeded in concealing our woolen comforters and Chilean blankets, though some officers slept on them, and questioned what they were. Some were valuable keepsakes. Thank the Lord for protection even in that.

Several friends succeeded in securing portions of dried beef. One made a soup of it and said it tasted like chicken. Another tried to make hamburger of it. Of course, not having fat in it, it was rather tough. So it is not only to distribute supplies, but also to give instruction as to how best use them. The UNRRA officials, who were born here, have no idea how to serve the relief foods to the best advantage. But politics seems to prevent hiring people who know.

Sample copies of our Czech Gospel letters produced in America have arrived and were promptly put to use. Thus, though we are far away, we can already be actively useful in CSR. Since paper for tracts is still restricted, these circular letters have to serve. Some remarks about the spiritual state show the need of leadership. No wonder the Nazis did their utmost to eliminate leaders.

Translation and comments by CHARLES LUKESH.

EXCERPTS FROM THE EUROPEAN LETTER

Tabitha writes: Yesterday we had Harvest Festival, but suddenly the lights went out and could not be fixed. Then we used candles,—those you bought before leaving. We have not used them during all the war; now we thanked the Lord for having provided them in advance. Otherwise we would have had no light, as candles are not obtainable now. We have school four days a week, but only four-hour sessions. All the window panes are blasted out. They tried to cover the openings with cardboard, but rains make them fall out, so we have to sit with our coats on. Now we say, Happy are they who can sit in warm rooms and have a regular study schedule. (Of course, she uses her spare time for other instruction.) She asks: "*Will you be here for Christmas? I pray the Lord for it.*"

From Miss Hollas' four-page letter: The railroad bridges are out. One has to walk the whole distance to the other parts of the line. For the autobus a permit from the National Board is necessary, and has to be taken out the day previous. Then it depends on whether there is a place. To stand two hours in the line is usual, but hard, as many other things have to be attended to. Repairs are progressing slowly, for lack of materials and requisitioning by the occupation forces. They take what they want! Should have been withdrawn to the borders, but still roam much at will.

(Details of the atrocities are too horrible to reproduce. I remember that after the occupation in 1938 they made the Czech people carry bundles of barbed wire on their bare backs. No wonder nobody wants to live with such people!)

That Harvest Festival appealed to the people like a fairy land, with the candle lights. Names of various people who were contacted with the Gospel in our services are repeated; now they give evidence of sound conversion. But also others, who seemed to be on the good road, are now turning worldly. God is no respecter of persons, and only real new life will stand the test. Miss Hollas also describes some of the makeshifts in preserving some foods, and other efforts to "get by" with what is available.

Translated by CHARLES LUKESH.

In prayer it is better to have a heart without words than words without a heart.—John Bunyan.

THE CHRISTMAS-TIDE APPEAL
DONATE SCRIPTURE TO EUROPE!

Dear Readers:

This number of the magazine was about to go to press, with sixteen pages made up and final proofs O. K., when this letter from Brother Stettler came by air mail. I know of nothing more blessed to talk or write about at the Christmas-tide than the Word of God! If you find the appeal for help to print, tracts, Gospels and Testaments in the various European languages in other pages of this issue, this December 3 letter from Fred Stettler is certainly a confirmation of the appeal. Would you like to see all Spiritual literature wiped out in America? That is practically the condition all Europeans face today! We talk about the "recovery" that we are trying so strenuously to bring about. We give largely; we buy war bonds by the billions;—a fine investment, we say,—25% off. Buying Spiritual literature for Europe would be a much richer investment. The dividends there are not only souls, but "the peace which passeth understanding." Oh! How we all are in need of that blessing!

HERE IS THE CHALLENGE

Biel-Mett, December 3.

Very Dear Mr. Smith:

Last week I held a Gospel series (7 messages) in a nearby town. I must say it was the best week in that place for the last six years. Every evening new and strange faces came, and we are much encouraged. Our girls prepared the way by spreading some 500 tracts with invitations throughout the neighborhood. Just now (that is, this and next week) we call it "Bible week." Through the daily press we had the following advertisement circulated in the 14,000 households:

> PLEASE!
>
> Donate your unused Bibles and New Testaments in German to the foreign refugees and homeless millions of foreign countries.
>
> Distribution of Christian Literature, Biel 8.

This same ad. is being published in the capital city of Berne. Now we are ready to receive and send them by way of the Bible Society into France and into Russia. A German Gospel tract called "The Best People on Earth" (a tract for the self-righteous) is just at this present time in print.

Yes, my dear friend, induce Christian friends to gather tracts in every language and send them, *one or two copies*, to me. We shall have them examined and proved, and see which can be used for re-printing. Especially we are interested in German, French, Italian, Hungarian, Jugoslav (Serb), Polish, Russian, Roumanian.

Last week I received a letter from Warsaw by a brother, A. Kircun, a Baptist minister. He writes me of the *great need of Polish New Testaments and Bibles.* They have no possibility to print them because there is no paper. Similar reports I have from Czechoslovakia.

I have asked several of the brethren there to print tracts and absolutely needed good Gospel literature, and *by faith said we would take care of the cost.* I trust the money yet blocked here in Switzerland will some day be liberated, and what a grand possibility to turn it out in the so much needed Gospel literature!

The holidays are near! We offer every Russian who promises to read it a Gospel or a New Testament, as long as stock lasts, free of charge. We have perhaps 500 to 1,000 New Testaments and many thousands of Gospels. Now we shall see what will happen. Pray for this work!

I wanted to ask if you can possibly send paper for Gospel and tract priuting to Czechoslovakia? We cannot send it from here. Or to Poland? In this wise we might print there much needed literature. The address to Poland would be to Mr. A. Kircun, ul. Odolanska 7, 2 Warsaw (Poland). For Czechosolovakia, to V. P. Rose Warmer, ul. Schonbergova 8 I p. 13, BRATISLAVA (Czechsl). The latter will direct it to the brethren. Could you send German Bibles and New Testaments to Germany?

Can you not ask some of the prolific tract publishers there to have some of their tracts published in one of the above languages? Would they not take the cost for some of the editions? This is Missionary work. Are the Bible Societies ready to ship large consignments of New Testaments in Polish to that land? And in Czechish to Czechoslovakia? Get a little behind these folks. Now this is a hard letter, but it is sweet and blessed to serve Him. God bless your heart!

FRED STETTLER.

NAMES! NAMES! NAMES!

Did you respond to that appeal in the last magazine, or when you sent your gift for the Lukesh Travel Fund? We received such an indifferent reply to that appeal that we have decided to remind as many as possible of this need. Please! Pick up a postal card and write a few names and addresses on it for us. Do not sign the card. We will not publish your name any way, but please make this little bit of a gift for our mail list! We want to send them a copy of this magazine. Your cooperation would be greatly appreciated. THE EDITOR.

DO YOU SPEAK ENGLISH?

So do the Missionaries of the **AMERICAN-EUROPEAN FELLOWSHIP.** They also speak fluently the languages of Austria, Bulgaria, France, Czechoslovakia, Hungary, Palestine, Poland, Switzerland, Roumania, Soviet Russia, Argentina, Paraguay and Uruguay.

All but four of these countries are in Europe, where the native peoples gladly listen to messages in their own native tongue, or quickly accept a Gospel Tract printed in the language they know best.

Ask about this Missionary effort and have a share in it. Send for a free copy of "The European Harvest Field." Enclose a dollar for a two-year subscription.

Philip Manetz, his wife and Daughter Mary.
Separated six years.
Your prayers are requested.

A FRESH MESSAGE FROM CZECHOSLOVAKIA

We go forth trusting God's promise. Phil. 4:19.
Will you keep on praying for us?

Before mailing this letter, we received one from Europe, containing information of general interest. It may show you what we must face on getting there. About 60% of the houses were destroyed; thus dwellings are hard to get, even in one's own house; must give substitute. The former money was exchanged for a new issue. During that week no one wanted to sell, but all wanted to buy—to get rid of the useless money. About $17 per family was allowed to be exchanged; the rest had to be deposited on books till later a definite rate of exchange could be established.

Rev. and Mrs. Lukesh

Beginning December first, a general 100% rise in prices will be in force. but the salaries of the Government employees will advance only 40 per cent. However, railroad fares, postage and food price will be doubled, even bread. One pound of beef will cost one dollar, sugar 24c, etc. Textiles can be had only on special permit, which is not forthcoming. Tabitha applied for shoes in August; to date no reply. Stockings must be honored with ration stamps for clothing,—but none are to be had.

After the first World War it took over four years to bring about a semblance of normal conditions. But then there was no shooting war in that part of the world, no factories destroyed, no general damage. Now the transportation system suffers for lack of cars, broken bridges, lack of coal, which is limited everywhere. Travel in cars without windows, mostly standing. Electricity available only a few hours a day, one time in the morning, next in the afternoon. What was not damaged in war, the Nazis wantonly ruined in retreat after defeat,—scorched earth policy.

There is quite a bother to establish one's nationality and home rights. Miss Hollas states that she spent most of the last three weeks standing in line in various offices. Schools finally started a more regular schedule, crowding in the lost time. The photographer cannot make a picture of the house in Znojmo, as he has been robbed of all of his photo outfit, except the large studio camera. A friend promised to take it for us. The robberies following the battles are followed up by Nazi S.S. men, clothed in Russian uniforms, thus blaming all the mischief on them. The Russians are supposed to have left, but one encounters them or the camouflaged Nazis, and it is quite dangerous to meet them.

Our co-worker made some efforts to pass out Gospels and literature to the Russians, with little success. One answered characteristically: "God! In Russia God is kaput" (done away with). On the question of going stoically to battle, he said: "There are too many of us in Russia; one does not amount to anything!" One of the many women soldiers took the Gospel gladly.

The spiritual state of the people on the whole is not better. Entertainments are the chief desire, to make up for lost time; divorces increasing. Few show appreciation of the opportunity of a Gospel meeting. Thus it surprised us to hear how many long for our return. Tabitha asks the permission to come to meet us, under the protection of a railroad engineer. That will depend on which way we shall be able to go. Pray for us, please. The Orphanage in Stara Tura send thanks for help we sent.

CHARLES LUKESH.

GOING AWAY DAY IS NEAR

Willow River, Minn., December, '45.

Dear Prayer-helpers:

A special message to you—we were looking to the Lord, if or when HE would open the doors of Czechoslovakia for us, to return to our former work there. Now we have the permission to apply for passport, which seemed the greatest obstacle. The Authorities are aware of the difficulties still existing in Europe, as food shortage, danger of travel, etc. But will not these difficulties make some soul more willing?

We do not consider our work here finished—rather, it is increasing. I am glad the Lord called those who were busy, not idlers. As we are leaving, we hope to turn over to other hands, what we shall not continue. Of course, we will not be able to replace our personal testimony. Just recently we had some interesting experiences. The Lord had to use broken tires, impassable roads and a stray dog to bring us into contact with one, whom we have been passing by. We found a hearty welcome, seldom accorded to us, though the woman claimed to be a staunch R. C. However, already the second visit showed some results by more willingness to hear the WORD and desire for more contact. The old lady was distressed and cried at the news of our leaving soon. Of course, we shall write some.

That shows the importance of our monthly Gospel letter in the Czech language, which we have been led to undertake, now for two years. An outspoken infidel admitted that these letters are so interesting that he had to read them. Today we received hearty thanks for the Truth presented in the letters, beside much desired information. We hope to interest some one to keep on mailing these letters, which we shall send on stencils for duplication. It will be a considerable job to write 675 addresses, fill in and mail them out, by the help of the Lord.

Much correspondence will remain for us, because of the intimate personal character. We cannot pass on intimate prayer requests. Some of our friends will continue contacts, which we shall follow prayerfully, like that with the former mayor of Vienna, an aged Jew. His recent remark: "I can but sit here and die," is pathetic, challenging prayer.

We hope to arrange the taking over of our book dissemination, so it can carry on the blessing everywhere. There is still time to order some of these books, bearing fine messages. We are thankful for having been permitted to start this blessed ministry and ask your cooperation, by ordering the books.

Now we must soon begin to pack, but not burn all bridges behind. . . . Would be glad to hear from the interested ones, who would like us to stop with them as we travel East. But—please—remember, the time is short and we need a definite word soon, so we can make our itinerary without leaving out some one. We hope to sail the later part of January, and as we desire to stay here as long as possible, there will be little time left to stop on the way. We would also like to hear from all who would like to keep up personal contact, even when we are in Czechoslovakia. In reply we would let you know what address to use.

Thank you heartily for your prayerful cooperation and standing with us in the past. We count on your prayerful support also for the future, when we shall be distant, yet united in the Lord.

Yours, to make Christ known,

CHARLES AND EDNA LUKESH.

ALL IS NOT WELL AT WARSAW

Biel-Mett, Oct. 1945.

Dear Mr. Smith!

Finally Mr. Krakiewicz, who is our friend at Warsaw, has written and I am sure has very important news for us and the Society. During the whole war, that is for the last six years, he has been taking care of the buildings at Radosc.

He writes: Our former home where you wrote your letter to exists no more. It was burnt down by war actions. God be praised that our whole family has been spared. We cannot put on paper what we have experienced during this terrible time. In about the same position are about all the rest of the believers. (Loss of homes and unspeakable experiences). With few exceptions, we have reason to praise God that our very lives are saved. Four gospel halls at Warsaw are burned down. At the present we must meet at a private home.

During the month of May we had a conference of all believers from the territory of Poland. It was found best to unite all the believers in one corporation. The name assented to was: "*The Polish Church of Evangelical Christian Baptists.*"

Regarding the financial situation it is difficult to say anything. The needs are great beyond all imagination.

The very first need is prayer of all God's saints.

The second greatest need is literature, Gospel portions, New Testaments and Bibles.

The believers of all the meetings are scattered in all directions. The work has greatest difficulties to overcome because of lack of transportation and communication. Very slowly, however, we hope and pray that things will grow better. The believers slowly find each other again and contact each other. We earnestly hope that the work will go forward again. We have full liberty of Gospel proclamation. The government does not put any hindrance in the way.

RADOSC

Through war actions the property at Radosc, "Villa Larrissa," was somewhat damaged. The barn, the shed and auxiliary buildings are destroyed. Most of the trees of the great park are felled. What is still standing we try to defend. We should very much desire that the *proprietor should come and take care of the great debts and taxes that have mounted up.* Since we have lost all through the war and most of the believers, too, we cannot even try to pay the taxes.

Kindly accept our hearty greetings from all believers and our family especially. Please have the American ambassador at Warsaw advised to look after the taxes and have them paid through his person. Please attend to this urgently, otherwise the whole property might get lost to the Society.

FRED STETTLER.

WHAT IS WRONG AT WARSAW?

What is wrong at Warsaw? Almost everything! Property damaged! No protection! Trees,—the lovely park grove,—nearly all broken down; probably sawed up for fire wood, there being no other fuel. Only the house remains. Taxes will be heavy,—all they think the "foreign" owners can bear. As soon as we receive a consular report we will know what to ask our prayer partners for, but Fred Stettler says: "The very first need is prayer of all God's saints!"

"HOW LONG, OH LORD? HOW LONG?"

Paris, France, Nov. 24

Even though the prospect is not bright, I shall not lose the least time that could be spent seeking a suitable room, for I suffer much from staying in this wet, damp room. During the bombardment it was damaged; the roof is still leaking, the wall paper fallen down, and I am coughing without ceasing. For over a month I have been fighting a bad cold, and must at any rate leave this place. It is dangerous for my health.

As the field is so glorious, ripe and open,—all one can do, and many opportunities not touched yet,—one hates to leave it, and it is with the deepest humility that I ask Him to show me His direct will.

There are invitations from other towns, and even other lands, and as I have not seen my family for more than six years, and one of my sisters is ill,—I am wondering if it can be the will of the Lord that I go to Denmark for the two coldest winter months? There are many friends seeking a room or apartment for me, and may be during this time it would be found. The "fine" coat has not arrived yet. I am waiting, for it is getting cold, and even in cold rooms we must always wear coats and be dressed as for the North Pole. Warm stockings are most valuable. I am writing a special letter for "The Harvest Field." This is for you two, with loving greetings and deep appreciation. Your fellow-servant by grace.

TORDIS CHRISTOFFERSEN.

Dear Readers:

Will you help pray that coat through? It has been in the parcel post for over a month; and there were other packages with coats and things needed for the cold weather. Remember these, also, please. As for those "warm stockings" which our sister says are most valuable, a ten dollar gift this morning was accompanied by a letter directing that it be spent for stockings. Our sister's letter was in the air on its way here while this gift letter was being written. I realize this letter from Tordis Christoffersen was "for you two," but there are things in it which need our prayers. Then there is also that evidence that "The Lord will provide" in the meeting of the suggestion regarding stockings and the gift for stockings in my office this morning. Almost a repetition of "the brown letter," it it not? If you did not receive "the brown letter," there is a facsimile of it on the back cover of this number of "The European Harvest Field." "Lord, teach us to pray!"

A NEW FRIEND TO PRAY FOR

Dear Sir: Eindhov n. Holland, Oct. 30.

Being a Missionary in Holland, in the most difficult part of the country, and very interested in the furtherance of the Gospel in Europe, I saw your advertisement in Moody's Monthly, given me by a Canadian Christian soldier. Will you send me your booklet, "The European Harvest Field." I would like to read it. The spiritual condition on our Continent is bad, and it becomes more difficult to reach the people. Europe is a dangerous spot, and we fear dark times! How we need more preachers who believe the Scriptures and seek the souls of men. Pray for our country, too. After five years of war we suffered so much. Bibles are not available and there are no workers. I am the only preacher outside the few Protestant churches among two millions of men going in the streets, markets, camps, etc. Ninety-five per cent are R.C. here. So you will understand how heavy the task. But, praise God, souls are saved. If I can be of any help to you, write. Waiting for your booklet, with Christian greetings, Yours in His service,

PH. LOOY.

WHY HOPE ABOUNDS

Our inducement to hold the property at Radost was never the beautiful park, the lovely grounds. It was the opportunity to testify to the children of the Warsaw Ghetto. But for the last terrible war, which destroyed the Jewish Ghetto in Warsaw, Miss Christoffersen and Miss Rhode might still be bringing poor children out from the Ghetto for "rebuilding," and Grace Mott might have been there also if she had not been foully slain in that same Ghetto! This picture shows Miss Christoffersen with a group of girls, all of whom had gained a new vision of life here and hereafter. It was not the food, the clean bodies and new clothing altogether which brought about the change. In the two-weeks vacation they learned a new love, a new faith, with its songs and its Word, much of which they memorized and could not be deprived of.

Believing Polish Girls

But now Warsaw is spoiled, the Ghetto is entirely destroyed, and few Israelites remain in Poland. Those still alive are mostly in France. In Paris there are thousands of them from all walks of life, and there Tordis Christoffersen (at the left in the picture) seeks new groups of poor children, to whom she would minister as at Radost,—physically, mentally and spiritually. Dear Brother and Sister: You are invited into such a fellowship. Your gifts and your prayers will bring it about.

THE BOOK SOUVENIR

Seattle, Wash. 29816.—It is quite some time since I wrote to you, but I never forget to pray for the Fellowship family. I am sending a box with this mail with a few things for Miss Christoffersen. I have been praying for her ever since she went to Europe, when Jean Rhode and Grace Mott went, the Missionary who was murdered. I am just an old lady and it is kind of hard for me to get around. I hope Miss Christoffersen will be able to use the things. The work is great and the time is short. We must pray more. Wish I could send more. Yours in Him.

Seattle, Wash.—Your letter with news concerning the workers of the Fellowship received, and I am in the deepest sympathy with them. We are past the three-score-and-ten, but still well, and wish we could do more in our Lord's service. I feel especially touched by Mr. Przeorski's letter. Am enclosing a post office order for eleven dollars and twenty-five cents, toward his relief, unless there is something more urgent. This is the Missionary offering from our little Community Bible Sunday School. Yours in His service.

Buffalo, N. Y. 29737.—Enclosed please find two dollars toward the support of Miss Jane Haley and one dollar for my subscriptions to "The Harvest Field," which I believe is due at this time. It is with great joy that I look forward to read its contents and learn the needs of our Missionaries. I thank God for answered prayer for so many, and praise Him for the burden He has given me for the work in Palestine. May it please Him to soon give us word concerning Mrs. Manetz and Miss Steyrer.

Forest Grove, Ore.—Thank you for your last letter. Jim enjoyed it, too. He is eleven, and is interested in Missions when he is not interested in mischief, which consists mainly in teasing his eight-year-old sister, Ruth Katherine. This is written by the aid of three candles; the electric power is off again, due to continued storm. We were without power for thirty hours. Almost everything we use is operated electrically, so we miss it; but it causes us to pause and think instead of moving so quickly all day long. Enclosed is check for $20 from Mrs. R. C. Please send the receipt to her, and a copy of "The European Harvest Field."

Seven copies of "Plain Bible Studies," by J. T. Bougher, at 25c each, ought to be in use also. A course of fifty lessons on doctrinal truths, "vital to a working knowledge of God's Holy Book, and things eternal." Ask the editor for these studies; they are new, unused.

A WORK BY FAITH AND PRAYER

St. Petersburg 6, Fla. December, 1945.

Dear Friend,

"That the trial of your faith, more precious than gold though it be tried by fire, may be found unto praise, honor and glory at the revelation of Jesus Christ." As good soldiers of the Cross we are expected to fight the good fight of faith.

For some two months now the Lord has seen fit to put me in the front line trenches of a fierce struggle over a human soul. God's promises are "Yea and Amen in Christ Jesus," Acts 15: 31 being specially claimed. When the world, the flesh and the devil seemed to be triumphant, I, like Abraham in the case of Ishmael, tried to help the Lord out! The conflict has left me dazed and under the doctor's care once again, yet looking confidently for a glorious victory to the great Captain of the hosts, our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ. He has never yet lost a battle.

It was for my sister, and in her Satan's hosts fought with all the cruelty, trickery and cunning at their command, while accusing me of lying and stealing and threatening my life, even. She returned to New York several days ago, but gave me hope just before the train pulled out that she would "give in to Jesus," saying "Yes" to my question as to whether or not she would yield herself to Him.

Being wonderfully sustained in the midst of it, some contacts with Jewish and Gentile folk were possible, the Lord even bringing one dear Jewess and her daughter to my home. Twenty-four calls were made last week. One dear Jewess, the wife of an army doctor, accepted a New Testament, assuring me both she and her husband would be interested to read it. A real witness of God's saving Grace was possible to a father and his discharged soldier son upon my first meeting with them. Though the family had been visited several times in the past, a New Testament was now acceptable by these listeners. A grocer also promised to read a New Testament left with him several days ago. Others encountered took literature from the Old and the New Testaments. A neighbor, who became a widow recently, and her daughter are open to discussions now. Do remember these, and my ministry to these needy people here, in your prayers. May a rich reward according to God's unfailing promises be yours, and may a blessed holiday season be your portion also.

Lovingly yours in Christ's glad service,

JEAN RHODE

ROMANCE OF A LOST BOOK

The files of the Bible Society Record through its ninety years tell this same story in a new setting at not infrequent intervals. Unaided, there is power in the Word for him who reads it earnestly.

By Merny B. Saveker, Chichimula, Guatemala

Several years ago I was riding horseback over a pretty rough trail and somewhere along the way I lost my Bible out of my saddlebag.

It was several months before I happened to go over that trail again. My trip this time was not so hurried, and I made inquiries along the way at each village as to whether my book had been found.

Finally, at one of the smallest and poorest villages, Sabana Grande, I got my answer. The book had been picked up along the wayside by an illiterate Indian farmer. He had brought it back to the village, where there was only one man who could read. Out of curiosity he took the book to this man. Quite a few of the villagers gathered around as the man began to read from it. They enjoyed the reading, and ever since that time they had gathered each evening to listen to further readings.

Now, they said, they were ready to organize themselves into a church. I helped them do it, and a year later they built a small chapel. Two youths from the village, an Indian boy and an Indian girl, later came to Chichimula for a two-year course in the mission school, on finishing which they will become missionaries to their people.

All this was the result of a lost Bible!

TESTING A TRACT MINISTRY

Berisso, Argentina.

Your letter of July 9 received, containing my allowances and $40 which was given for the printing of tracts. . . . We recently printed another edifying tract, 'Christians, Awake!' . . . We have already received good answers and returns on this tract. Here is one of them, from a traveling evangelist working in places most thickly populated . . . : "I received a package of tracts in colors, 'Four Things God Wants You to Know,' and the tract, 'Christians, Awake!' I have read the latter several times, and it has made a deep impression on me. It is a wonderful message! I am quite sure that it will be a great blessing among our people. May the Lord bless abundantly these tracts, as well as those who made gifts for their printing, the author, translator and publishers."

We thank God for this possibility of a hundred-fold service in the printing and distribution of good tracts. May the Lord bless and reward those friends who aided us financially, enabling us to print them. These tracts are being distributed widely, not only in cities and towns in different parts of South America, but also among the Russian settlers in the jungles of Paraguay, Argentina and other South American Republics. . . . we have a wonderful opportunity to give many of these tracts. The tract in colors, "Four Things God Wants You to Know," is accepted by the people and read with great interest. We thank God for Miss H., who sent it to us and enabled us to print it.

JOHN KOVALCHUK.

There is the whole story, with a fair test of its possibilities among the Russian settlers in the jungles of Paraguay. Some one wrote this tract and sent it to his printer for publication. One of them reached a Christian woman, who greatly desired that it might be distributed among the Russian people, and even in the jungles of South America. Surely she prayed, and God answered her prayers.

There are not merely thousands, but millions of people in Eastern Europe who would gladly receive and read such Gospel messages if printed in their own languages Will you, Dear Reader, begin your part in this seed sowing by prayer; then select your best-loved tract and send it with a gift to the American-European Fellowship? We may not be able to publish them all, but the "finest of the wheat" will bring a harvest well worth the preparation and seed sowing. May God give His blessing to this added effort to make John 3.16 known to the uttermost parts of Eastern Europe.

Then opened He their understanding, that they might understand the Scriptures, And said unto them, Thus it is written, and thus it behoved Christ to suffer, and to rise from the dead the third day: And that repentance and remission of sins should be preached in His Name *among all nations*, beginning at Jerusalem.—Luke 24.45-47.

FORM OF BEQUEST

I give and bequeath to the American-European Fellowship, incorporated in Philadelphia, Pa., in June, 1926, and established in New York City in April, 1928, the sum of .....dollars (free of taxation),* to be used for the purposes for which the above Fellowship was established. And I direct that the receipt of the American-European Fellowship, signed by the Treasurer of the time being, shall be sufficient discharge for the said legacy.

* If not free from taxation omit the words in brackets.

PROTESTANTISM IN ITALY

The cause of Protestantism in Italy needs far more support from those in America who are willing to write in its defense to the Secretary of State. Recently, before a group of Protestant leaders in New York City, Prof. Bernardo Cacciapuoti, of the University of Rome, made a powerful plea for such aid. Today, in spite of our war aims, there is little religious liberty in Italy, and that little grows less every day. The present Italian Government, with the tacit approval of Allied military government diplomatic representatives, is in every possible way obstructing Protestant work. Our State Department should know that this is contrary to the principles for which we fought.—David De Forrest Burrel, D.D. in "The Presbyterian."

CLIPPINGS FROM "THE PALESTINE POST"

Hebrew will be a compulsory subject for all children studying in Jewish schools in Turkey, the Turkish Minister of Education announced, according to the bulletin "The People and the Book" published by the Hebrew World Union in Tel Aviv. . . . *The study* of Hebrew had been forbidden in Turkey the last 20 years.

An Eternal Flame in memory of the ghetto resistance in Poland, will be kindled on the highest hill of Ramat Gan, the chairman of the Local Council announced on Tuesday. . . . *A Ramat Gan* resident was prepared to give LP3.000 for this as soon as the Council granted the site.

THE AMERICAN-EUROPEAN FELLOWSHIP

15 Philipse Place Yonkers 3, N. Y. Date.....

I respond to your Appeal with a gift of.....Dollars for the work of the AMERICAN-EUROPEAN FELLOWSHIP.

Name .....

Address .....

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"For where your treasure is"—Luke 12:34.

SUGGESTED PROSPECTIVE MEMBERS

(Five names, prayerfully chosen, is a fine gift and easy to make)

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THE AMERICAN-EUROPEAN FELLOWSHIP

15 Philipse Place, YONKERS 3, N. Y.

AS UNTO THE LORD

And God is able to make all grace abound toward you; that ye, always having all sufficiency in all things, may abound to every good work.—2 Cor. 9:8.

29856 . . . . 18.00	29857 . . . . 10.00	29858 . . . . 2.00
29859 . . . . 10.00	29860 . . . . 50.00	29861 . . . . 4.00
29862 . . . . 4.00	29863 . . . . 2.00	29864 . . . . 5.00
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29886 . . . . 1.00	29887 . . . . 2.00	29888 . . . . 2.00
29889 . . . . 2.00	29890 . . . . 50.00	29891 . . . . 10.00
29892 . . . . 2.00	29893 . . . . 5.50	29894 . . . . 10.00
29895 . . . . 10.00	29895 . . . . 10.00	29896 . . . . 35.00
29897 . . . . 2.00	29898 . . . . 5.00	29899 . . . . 2.00
29900 . . . . 2.00	29901 . . . . 10.50	29902 50
29903 . . . . 1.00	29904 . . . . 1.00	29905 . . . . 1.00
29906 . . . . 10.00	29907 . . . . 60.00	29908 . . . . 11.00
29909 . . . . 5.00	29910 . . . . 6.00	29911 . . . . 2.00
29912 . . . . 5.00	29913 . . . . 10.00	29914 . . . . 50.00
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THE GIFT OF GOD IS ETERNAL LIFE
THROUGH JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD
Romans 6:23